

# Captivity

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Summary: Fitz and Simmons are taken by Hydra. They have to stay strong for each other and for the team. After their dramatic rescue, things get worse as the team find out that Ward is alive, and his goal isn't pleasant. He plans to destroy SHIELD and get revenge on some people- or he might even use some people to his advantage. Ward isn't Ward anymore though, he is now something else.

## 1. Taken

'No, Banks don't!' Fitz yelled, stepping in front of Jemma as Banks aimed the gun at them.

'It's not me' Banks managed to say. The pistol released a loud bang.

\* \* \*

><p>'Damn it!' Coulson exclaimed as he slammed the desk with his fist. Coulson's voice was loud, so loud that Daisy could hear it by being just outside his office. 'Come in' he said when he heard a knock on his door.<p>

'I heard you shouting. What's wrong?' Daisy asked

'Fitz and Simmons... They've been captured by Hydra' Coulson managed to say.

Daisy's eyes widened as she heard the two names, the names of her teammates, the names of her family. Captured. 'Fitz and Simmons? Hydra? Hydra has them? We can't just sit here!' She exclaimed.

'Get May' he instructed, Daisy took a last look at Coulson before leaving his office. She could see the exact same concerned look on his face that she had.

'May!May!' Daisy shouted as she walked through the hallways of the Playground 'There you are!' she said when she finally saw her. 'Fitz and Simmons! Coulson needs you'. May took off in the direction where Coulson's office was, Daisy followed.

'What is it?' May asked when she arrived, still oblivious of the situation.

'Fitz and Simmons have been captured by Hydra' Coulson answered 'Ward. He called and told me that he had them both'

'How do you know that he isn't bluffing?' Daisy asked

'That's the thing. I don't know for sure but he sounded serious.'

'Why would he tell you he has them?' she asked another question

'So we would feel bad. Feel bad for not looking after our team. He might want something in return'

'We've got to do something, I mean we have to do something if really does have Fitz and Simmons' Daisy said.

'Did you try calling them?' May questioned

'Yes. Both phones are off' He answered 'Let me think'

\* \* \*

><p>'Jemma?' Fitz said when he finally opened his eyes. 'Jemma?' he said again, sounding a little more concerned. Still no answer. He tried adjusting to the darkness and looking around for Simmons.<p>

'Fitz?' her voice quavered. 'Are you okay?'

'Yes I'm fine. Are you?'

'Yes' She answered.

Jemma felt a warm liquid flowing from her head. They didn't talk much since they didn't want anyone knowing they were awake.

'Where are we?' She managed to ask

'I'm not sure. I remember someone hitting me in the back of my head.' Fitz whispered

'We lost consciousness' Jemma explained.

The ropes around their wrists were tight, so were the ones around their legs. The door flung open causing them to jump. Fitz squinted as the light from the outside the room reached his eyes. Two well built guys approached them. They cut the ropes around their legs and got them up on their feet, dragging them out. The guy had a strong grip around Jemma's arms, which reassured her that they were really in captivity. Fitz eyed the blood that dripped from Jemma's head, he

didn't even get the chance to ask her about it.

Fitz's and Simmon's eyes widened as they walked towards a man, a man they thought they knew really well. Jemma had her eyes on the man, whilst Fitz had his eyes on her. They were standing right in front of a man who they once felt safe with. The same man who dumped them into the ocean, leaving them to die.

'Don't look at me. It wasn't my idea' Ward said as casually as describing the weather. He didn't care that his former teammates were standing right in front of him full of hatred. Malik stepped forward. 'I hope you do know why you are here.' He said

'We don't and we don't want to know' Fitz said

'Interesting.' Malik let out a small laugh 'Does the word portal ring a bell to you?' he asked

'What makes you think that we're going to help you open it?' Simmons asked

'We don't need you to open it. We've been opening one after the other.' Malik said

'What's this all about then?' Fitz asked but Malik stayed in silence.

'Something else' Malik said

'They don't know how to get back' Simmons said, with a smile on her face. She didn't want anyone going through that portal and bringing back the creature that was there.

'You are a smart woman.' Malik admitted 'Tell me one thing. When you went through the portal did you see 'it'?''

Simmons attempted to kick him, the guard had a strong grip around her arm and yanked her back. 'I'm not telling you anything' she said, looking at Fitz and asking him to do the same. He read the look on her face and nodded, he agreed not to say anything because they knew how many lives would be at risk if 'it' came here through the portal.

'Any suggestions?' Malik asked, looking at Ward.

'Split them up' Ward said, he knew that Fitz and Simmon's couldn't last long without each other. Fitz saw Jemma being dragged away, before she disappeared from his sight she gave her a reassuring look. The look that told him that it's going to be fine.

## 2. Separated

Simmons was separated from Fitz, a lot of different emotions and fears were rushing through her mind but she knew she couldn't give in. Giyera entered the room and motioned for the guard to leave.

'Do anything stupid and you will see what happens' He warned her whilst trying her wrists to a chair. Jemma tried to kick Giyera despite what he just said, she couldn't just give up and let them do

whatever they wanted. She managed to kick his shin which caused him to yelp a little bit. ''I warned you'' He said calmly and slapped her hard across the face. Her head shot to the right when his hand landed on her cheek. She tried her hardest not to let out a sound and not to show her fear.

Giyera tied her legs to the chair, making sure she didn't kick him again. When Simmons looked up, she saw Ward coming in from the hallway. ''I could make this all stop right now'' He said

''I'm not telling you anything'' Jemma said angrily.

''I'm giving you a chance here, Jemma'' He said, trying to convince her to speak

''I already told you that I'm not saying anything''

''We could've done this the easy way. But I see that wasn't your choice'' Ward said and Jemma tried to keep the brave look on her face. ''The hard way it is''. Jemma didn't even flinch, the brave face she put up was working. ''let me know if you change your mind'' He said as he left the room.

''Want to see a trick?'' Giyera asked. He used his telekinesis powers to move the hammer out of a toolbox with his mind, it floated for a while and landed nicely into his hand. Jemma took a deep breath, trying to push the fear down. He walked around her a few times, she tried not to look at him which clearly irritated him. The sound of his footsteps was suddenly gone, she didn't hear him and didn't see him. Giyera stood behind her, she knew it because she felt his cold breathing on her neck. His hands gripped the hammer tightly around each end of the handle before putting it over Jemma's head.

She felt the hammer on her neck, and it pressed harder and harder every second, she couldn't breathe. Jemma was gulping for air as he was strangling her, every little breath she managed to take it saved her life. He released her. She started coughing, luckily she didn't have to fight for breath anymore. Her breathing was back to normal as she quickly recovered. ''Still don't want to talk?'' He asked, Jemma shot an angry stare at him. ''I see. I hope you do know that I will start being serious with you soon''

''That won't help you get the information'' She pointed out.

''We'll see''

He went over and looked through the toolbox, he knew this scientist wasn't going to give in easily. Her eyes bulged when she saw the object he was holding. A sharp, shiny knife was in his hands, the knife that could potentially end her life. \_No! Don't let fear take over. \_She thought to herself. Her thoughts quickly vanished when she saw him standing right beside her. Jemma didn't take her eyes off the knife. It was soon out of her sight when Giyera slapped her hard across the face and placed the knife on her forearm. She winced at the pain when he dragged the knife through her skin, drawing out fresh blood. When he finally stopped she eyed her wound and saw that the cut wasn't really that deep.

''Did she reveal anything yet?'' Ward said coming down from the hall.

'No' Giyera answered simply and Ward's face was filled with disappointment.

'I thought she was going to participate'

'she didn't'

'We are done for the day' Ward said and Simmons was relieved. They untied her and dragged her down the hallway. She listened to every sound and could hear someone kicking the doors, she soon realized that they were going towards the sound. Ward opened the door and Giyera threw her in causing her to fall to the floor. The door was locked once again.

'Jemma!' Fitz exclaimed as she stood up. 'Are you okay? What did that psycho do to you?'

'I'm fine. Are you okay?' She asked

'Yes. I-I thought he would let us be together- I mean together here, in this room' Fitz said

'Me too. Did he ask you about the portal?'

'No, he threw me here instead. I kept wondering why he didn't bring you here too'

'He asked me questions Fitz.'

'Did you tell them? Did they hurt you?' He questioned

'No I didn't tell them. I would never let that thing through the portal.' She said and sat down on the cold concrete floor. Fitz didn't take his eyes off her, he checked every part of her body for any wounds. 'Why is your cheek red? What did he do?'

She could hear the anger in his voice 'It's nothing Fitz'

'It doesn't look like nothing to me' he said, getting closer to her.

'Please, let me see that' Fitz pleaded

'It's nothing' she explained. He still didn't calm down and inspected her cheek.

'Did he hurt you?'

'No. Fitz it could've been worse. Please stay calm' She pleaded

'I can't stay calm knowing that he hurt you.'

'It's not bad, really.' She gave him a reassuring look.

A few hours passed, they tried thinking of a plan, but it was clear that the two of them couldn't do much against all those Hydra agents out there. Fitz reached for her arm 'It's gonna be okay' he said but soon realized that Jemma was pulling a weird looking face.

'What's wrong? Are you okay?' He questioned

'I'm fine' She answered, moving her arm back to herself. Fitz instantly knew that something was wrong because whenever he held her hand, she never wanted to let go. 'Let me see' He said, unrolling her sleeve. 'You should've told me. He will pay' Fitz kicked and banged on the door. 'If you touch her again I will kill you!'

'Fitz, please calm down, the cut isn't deep' Jemma stated as she saw he was already out of breath from shouting and kicking.

'I'm sorry I wasn't there Jemma. I'm sorry I didn't try to stop him from taking you away.'

'It's not your fault. None of this is your fault Fitz' She said, placing her hand on his. They both sat in silence, sometimes sneaking a look at each other.

### 3. Pain

'Fitz...' Simmons said, breaking the silence 'Whatever they do, we can't tell them. So just please don't say anything. If 'it' comes through the portal, it will cause total chaos and we can't let that happen.'

'I know. I won't tell them.' Fitz answered

'Good. The team is probably thinking of something'

'Yea'

Despite all the things that happened to them today, they somehow managed to fall asleep. Fitz had his back against the wall and Simmons' head was on his lap.

\* \* \*

><p>'Have we got a plan yet?' Daisy asked, she was really impatient.<p>

'No.'

'Do we even know where Hydra could've took them?' Hunter asked

'No' Coulson answered again

'Do we even know anything?' Daisy questioned

'No, no we don't. But what I do know is that we're going to get them back' Coulson said

The conversation was quickly broken off when a phone started ringing.

'Blocked number' May said

'Give me that' whispered and snatched the phone from her hands.  
'Hello?Ward...'

Everyone's eyes widened when they heard the name they all hated.  
'What do you want?' He questioned 'Give Fitz and Simmons back or should I come there and get them myself? You listen to me... leave them alone or else...' The line was cut off. 'Damn it! Those he really think this is some kind of a game?'

'What did he say?' Bobbi asked

'He said he has them, and I believe him. Unfortunately he didn't reveal where he is.'

'But we can't just sit here , what if he has done something to them?' Daisy exclaimed

'The next call we get, we will track it. I will try to keep him talking for as long as possible so be ready'

\* \* \*

><p>The morning came quickly and the door flung open with force, making Fitz and Simmons jump.<p>

'I came to take our little scientist' Giyera said walking towards Simmons

'You are not taking anyone' Fitz said, standing right in front of her

'Don't make this hard' He said but Fitz didn't even flinch

'You can't take her away. Take me'

'We don't need you. yet. But what we need now is our little scientist' Giyera said as calmly as he possibly could. 'I suggest you move out of my way'

'No' Fitz replied

Giyera had orders, orders that had to be completed, he needed to bring Simmons to Ward. He went up to Fitz and punched him hard across the jaw causing for him to fall to the ground. 'Fitz!' Simmons screamed, she had concern in her voice. Jemma bent down and tried helping Fitz 'Are you oka-' She didn't get to finish because Giyera yanked her by her arm and dragged her towards the door.

'Get away from me!' She said, managing to slap him across the face, she even managed to run back to Fitz who was already sitting up.  
'Are you okay?'

'It's nothing. Get back!' Fitz replied and saw Giyera coming back this way.

'You shouldn't have done that' Giyera spat out. He gave Fitz another punch to the face, sending him across the room.

'Fitz!' She shouted again, her eyes were focusing on Fitz the whole time and she didn't even see that Giyera was right in front of her.

He grabbed her by both arms now and dragged her across the room. She didn't want to leave Fitz there, she tried to break free but his grip was too strong, so strong that she could feel the bruises forming on her arms.

'Jemma!' Fitz screamed as the door closed in front of his face. 'Jemma! Let her go!'. He kicked and banged on the door but nothing happened, nothing was going to change that she was now taken away again.

\* \* \*

><p>He was dragging Simmons across the long hallways. After a few steps they were back in the same room that she was in yesterday, Malick and Ward were standing there.<p>

'She didn't participate yesterday?' Malick asked

'No, stubborn scientist.' Giyera answered

'We will make sure that she participates soon.' Ward said, looking directly at her. Jemma stayed silent. 'Tie her up. We will continue what we started yesterday'.

Giyera listened to his orders and tied the scientist up, he then looked up at Ward who pointed at the door, telling him and Malick to leave. 'Lucky for you, you get to sit here with me today' Ward began. 'I might not be as nice as Giyera.' This sentence made Jemma scared, but she still didn't let her fear show, she had to stay strong. 'I'm giving you a chance here, talk now or you know what happens'

'I won't talk, you can do whatever you want but you will not hear a word about the portal' Simmons replied

'Fine. You do like to make things difficult for yourself don't you?'

Ward walked slowly towards the toolbox getting out the same knife that Giyera used on her yesterday and rolled up her sleeve. 'That's a nice cut Giyera made yesterday' he said, placing the knife on the same wound. Jemma started shaking a little but she wasn't going to say a word.

\* \* \*

><p>'Coulson we really need to do something. Please' Daisy pleaded<p>

'I know and I'm trying but we need to wait for the another call' The phone started buzzing at the same moment when Coulson finished his sentence. 'Blocked number! Daisy, try to track it when I talk to him.'

\_\*\*(Talking on the phone)\*\*\_

\_\*\*Coulson: Hello?\*\*\_

\_\*\*Ward: I've got your little scientist here \*\*\_



\_\*\*Coulson: Haven't you said that before?\*\*\_

\*\*\_Ward: I have. But I thought this time you might want to hear something from her. \_\*\*

\*\*\_Coulson: Let them go. What- what do you even want \_\*\*

\*\*\_Ward: The portal Coulson, we need information and your little scientist didn't really say anything yesterday, we did try a few methods but she stayed silent. So i thought maybe you could help us out. \_\*\*

\*\*\_Coulson: What makes you think I will tell you anything?\_\*\*

\*\*\_Ward: I don't know. Maybe her screams?\_\*\*

The whole team could hear their conversation, Daisy was in shock, she wanted to yell at Ward but she had to stay focused on tracking the call. Everyone suddenly heard Jemma scream in pain, it killed them inside, especially Daisy, since she was so close with her.

\*\*\_Coulson: Ward stop it\_\*\*

\*\*\_Ward: I need that information Coulson\_\*\*

Daisy gave Coulson a shaky thumbs up, Coulson ended the call.

'You tracked him?' Hunter asked

'Yes' she answered, still in shock of what has happened to Simmons. 'England, Uh the same place where we re-opened the portal to get Jemma out.'

'Wheels up in 5' May said and everyone followed her into the plane.

\* \* \*

><p>'Damn it!' Ward yelled when he finally understood what's happening. He understood that Coulson and the team tracked the call. 'You tell me everything I need to know right now!''<p>

Simmons was still in pain after he made the gash bigger and deeper on her arm, fresh blood was flowing out. She just sat there in silence, still not telling him a word.

Ward was angry, he slowly started losing his temper because Simmons wouldn't say anything. He needed the answers desperately. 'Bring him in, fast' Ward said through the comms. Giyera came in through the door, with Fitz.

'Jemma!' He shouted, seeing her cut forearm. 'What did you do you psycho?!' He screamed and yelled but he got no answer.

'Tie him up' Ward said, and Giyera did as he was told.

'Jemma... are you okay?'

'I'm fine Fitz' She managed to pull a small smile, even though she didn't want to smile, she did it for him.

'Silence' Malick said 'We are here to talk about the portal'

'Tell me everything you know Fitz' Ward demanded. Fitz's eyes landed on Jemma, the look on her face told him not to say anything.

'I won't tell you anything' He answered.

'Suit yourself' Ward chuckled and moved towards Jemma. 'Now if you don't talk, someone's gonna get hurt'

'Fitz don't say anythi-' She felt a stinging pain run across her jaw when Ward's hand came in contact with it.

'Hey! Don't touch her' Fitz yelled

'It wouldn't have to be this way if you just told me how to get back' said Ward. Jemma and Fitz eyes locked in, she shook her head again, telling him not to say anything. Ward knew if he hurt Fitz he wouldn't say anything, but if he hurt Simmons in front of him, he might talk. Giyera gave Ward a knife that was still covered in blood. 'Talk' Ward exclaimed placing the knife onto Jemma's thigh.

Fitz couldn't bear it, he didn't want to see his Simmons get hurt but he also didn't want to say anything, he couldn't say anything. 'Fitz don't say anything. Please...' she pleaded. 'Shut it' Malick said, standing behind Ward.

Ward needed the information fast, he lunged the knife into her thigh, causing her to scream out in pain. Tears filled her eyes and her vision went blurry.

'Jemma! Ward stop!' Fitz screamed

'Then talk!' He yelled back. Jemma looked at Fitz through her teary eyes and she saw that he was in tears also.

'Please Ward. Don't do this' Fitz begged.

Malick himself took the knife out of Ward's hands. 'We need the information now.' He said looking at Jemma but she refused to talk. Malick aimed the knife at arm and stabbed her. Simmons cried out, she couldn't hold the tears back even though she tried to, she knew that it was killing her partner who was sitting right in front of her. Her vision got blurrier with every move she made, she thought she was about to pass out.

'No sleeping today' Giyera said and slapper Jemma hard across her face, making sure she doesn't go unconscious just yet. Fitz couldn't look, he had his eyes closed but the tears still managed to squeeze through. 'I thought that you would participate' Ward said, looking at Fitz.

He then looked at Jemma, who was bleeding terribly.

'No!' Fitz yelled as he saw Ward's hand about to interact with

Simmons' face. ''I will talk, just please don't hurt her again.''

''There we go'' Malick said with a smile, untying him and dragging him out of the room. Fitz took a last look at Jemma before he was out, he saw she was full of pain and it killed him inside.

#### 4. The trip

''It really depends from where the portal opened now and where it was last opened.'' Fitz said with a shaky voice.

''And how do we know where that is?'' Malick questioned but Fitz didn't even look at him. ''Should we get back to our little scientist then?''

''No! I know where it has opened before. Just please don't touch Simmons again. I need a map, a map of the planet.''

''What makes you think we have one?'' Ward asked

''It's in my pocket'' He answered, Ward searched his pockets and found the map.

''Point'' Ward said, asking him to point to where the portal was last opened. ''If it's wrong, I will make sure Simmons doesn't wake up''

''Here! It's here!'' Fitz yelled, pointing at the place where the portal has teleported Simmons to.

''Great.'' Ward said with a smile. ''get the rocks ready.'' He demanded, pointing at Giyera. Giyera gave him a nod and left.

''Get ready for the trip'' Malick chuckled. ''Oh and you too'' He looked at Fitz. ''He will be useful''

\* \* \*

><p>''Landing in 15'' May announced<p>

''Is everyone ready?'' Coulson asked and the team gave him a nod. ''Good.''

Daisy and the rest couldn't stop thinking about Simmons, her screams were so painful to listen to. ''May, Lincoln, Mack and Me will go after Malick, I have a feeling that he has already found a way to open up the portal. Daisy, Bobbi and Hunter will go find Simmons and Fitz, if they are with Malick I will contact you ASAP.''

''Okay'' Daisy said, she was kind of glad that she had to go look for Simmons.

\* \* \*

><p>''Okay listen up! Our engineer here has told us that when we enter, we'll have to wait till another portal re-opens. It will open back up in an hour, make sure you will be in the extraction point by then.'' Malick said.<p>

Ward and a few more people of the Hydra team were about to enter the portal and look for 'it'. They need to bring it here for destruction, after all that's what Hydra is all about.

'Open it!' Malick ordered. The remains of the big rock were placed nicely and turned into a liquid form, transforming into a portal.

'Is there anything we need to know before we enter?' Ward asked, looking at Fitz

'Yes. That you are a psychopath' Fitz answered

'Okay lets get a move on' Ward said, ignoring Fitz's comment. The rest of the team stood up, they were ready to enter the portal.

'Wait!' He yelled, trying to hold them back from entering the portal, he also hoped that the team was close by.

\* \* \*

><p>The team landed the plane further away from the place, not wanting to attract any unwanted attention.<p>

'We need to move fast. When we are inside we will split up.' Coulson announced

'Right' Hunter said. Just as soon as he got to finish his sentence, Coulson's hand was up. This meant for the rest of the team to stay down.

'What is it?' Lincoln whispered.

'Giyera, the guy with telekinesis abilities' He answered. 'We've got to move carefully.' he said, warning the team.

'I see two entrances' Bobbi said, pointing at two different directions.

'I say we split up.' May suggested 'The middle door is the main entrance, it's closer to where the portal is. The other one might be closer to Simmons and Fitz'

'Good idea' Coulson said, agreeing with May's plan 'We'll split up.'

\* \* \*

><p>'I have no idea what you mean' Ward said, he listened to Fitz for about 5 minutes now. He was trying to distract the Hydra team by talking all about the planet in a sciency way so nobody would understand him.<p>

'I don't know how to put it in a simple way' He said, trying to continue his distraction. 'It's dangerous and dark, we might need some flashlights.'

'How about you stop rambling now?' Malick asked, making Fitz shut

up. He motioned for the first Hydra agent to hop into the portal. The portal seemed to just swallow him. Ward pushed Fitz forward, telling him to get it, he knew he couldn't distract them for any longer so he jumped. Jumped into where Jemma has spent a few months, Ward followed right after. When Ward's eyes finally witnessed the terrain, he thought that the conditions were unlivable, no sign of life reached his eyes apart from the teammates that he was with.

'Are you sure we will find 'it' here?' One agent asked him.

'Just keep your eyes open. I know it's here, that's why the scientist didn't want to reveal any information.' Ward answered. 'Where are you going?' He asked looking at Fitz who was walking away with the map in his hands.

'To find Will' Fitz answered

'Get back here!' Ward ordered 'You take one more step... I will shoot you.'

'You sure about that? You don't even know where the extraction point is Ward. So if you try to tell me what to do one more type... you can say bye to getting back' Fitz said with confidence, he knew that Ward will not get back without him, he wasn't smart enough and only Fitz knew where the extraction point was.

'Who is Will?' Ward asked, motioning for the rest of the team to follow him as he was following the engineer.

'It doesn't matter' He answered, moving faster. 'We need to go get him.'

An idea formed in Wards head, what if the person Fitz is talking about is actually 'it'. Ward needed to see him too, he was desperate to bring 'it' back to earth. 'Lead the way' he said, the rest of the team were at his heels. They've walked for a good 3 minutes now, they were getting tired since the gravity was much stronger and they weren't accustom to it yet. Fitz took off in a run when he saw a pot-like thing sticking out of the ground, he knew that Will should be there.

'Fitz!' Ward yelled but still ran after him since he didn't want to get lost during this sandstorm. The engineer lifted the pot up, climbing carefully down the ladder which seemed about to break. Will turned to him in shock, realizing his face right away since Jemma showed him the pictures of him and talked about him a lot.

'You must be Fitz' Will said, still not believing if this is real or not.

'Will' Fitz said right after him. 'We need to get out of here'. When he finished his sentence, Ward was inside. He thought that 'it' wouldn't be like Will, he would be aggressive and his mind full of destruction, but he was facing the exact opposite, a calm and oblivious person. Ward pointed the gun at him 'We don't need anymore teammates.'

'Wait! Wait! Don't shoot!' Fitz yelled, standing in front of Will. 'If we don't take him with us, nobody will leave' he said, holding the map in between his fingers, pretending he is about to tear it.

Ward didn't believe him but he still nodded, knowing that he will shoot the man the moment they get back.

## 5. Found

'No sign or Fitz or Simmons here' Daisy said, peeking through a door. 'Where are they?'

'I don't know. We should keep looking' Bobbi whispered when she saw a guard up ahead

'Shall I do the favors?' Hunter asked

'No, I got it'. He was kind of disappointed at her answer. Bobbi waited for the moment that the guard turned around, when he finally did, she took off in a silent print. She took out her pistol and smacked him across the head, knocking him on the floor, fresh blood started making its way down his head.

'Wait!' Daisy yelled as silently as she could when Bobbi had her arm up to smack him again. 'Question him'.

The blonde nodded and dragged him into an empty room, Hunter and Daisy followed, closing the door behind them. Bobbi gave him a punch into the face, light enough to keep him conscious, but hard enough to make him talk. 'Where are they?' She asked 'The two people from SHIELD?'

'I don't know what you are talking about' The man managed to answer, swallowing his fear up.

'You're not a very good liar are you?' Bobbi said, smacking him again.

'Don't make us do it the hard way. Just saying it won't be pleasant' Hunter said and rolled his eyes.

'Please, I really don't know' The man answered again, and received another punch. His vision went blurrier with every hit he got.

'As you wish then' said Hunter, pointing his gun at him 'We don't appreciate time wasters'

Just as the man saw Hunter aim at him he started yelling 'Okay! Okay! I will talk'

'There we go' Daisy said 'Where are they?'

'The guy, I think I caught his name being Fitz' He started speaking

'Yes. Fitz! Where is he?' Daisy asked

'Well, he uh is not really here with us... Ward took him through the portal.'

'That isn't good' Hunter said. 'We need to tell Coulson'

'Coulson! Coulson come in!' Bobbi said through the comms, trying to get a hold of him. 'He took Fitz through the portal! Warc took Fitz through the portal! Yes sir!'

'What did he say?' Daisy asked

'He said that they will get him out of there' She answered

'Wait' Hunter said, 'What about Simmons?'

'Oh you mean the girl? I don't think she made it' The guard said uneasily.

'What?' Daisy yelled, shocked by what she just heard 'Where is she?! Where?'

'The room on the left' The man finished his sentence and Daisy was out the door.

'Knock him out' Bobbi said to Hunter, going after Daisy.

\* \* \*

><p>'Fitz has been taken through the portal' Coulson said to May and Mack<p>

'How do we get him out of there?' Mack asked, slightly concerned.

'I don't know. I guess I will just have to go in. May you need to get to Malick' He answered

'You can't just go through the porta-' May was cut off by Coulson

'That's an order. We will all go through the door, If Malick isn't there, you will find him' he said, looking at May. 'And Mack, I will need you to stay in that room so you could guard the doors. Make sure no one gets to the portal, as soon as Daisy and the rest find Simmons, bring them here. I have an idea that it'll get messy.'

May was already standing beside the door, about to kick it open. As soon as her leg interacted with the door the guards in the other room just to their feet. Mack's eyes caught two guards two his right, he shot them both in the chest in less 5 seconds. Coulson punched one right in the nose, sending him into the wall behind him. May took on all 3, she side kicked one in the stomach, dodged the other guys punch and punched him twice, knocking him to the ground, the third man pulled out a gun but she was fast enough to run up to him and knock the gun out of his hands and then punch him in the nose. All of the Hydra men that were standing in the room were now laying on the floor unconscious.

'Malick doesn't seem to be here... May, you know what to do!'

Coulson said. 'Mack make sure you guard the door, if things get really bad, call Bobbi and the rest in as fast as possible'. Mack nodded, the pistol tightly in his hands. Coulson then gave Mack a last looked at jumped into the portal, which shut down the second he entered.

\* \* \*

><p>'Okay' Fitz said, through all the sand that was getting in his eyes and mouth 'The extraction point is that way.' Ward and the rest followed.<p>

'We have 30 minutes sir' A Hydra soldier said, Ward gave him a nod. Will and Fitz were a bit ahead of them, hitting it off.

'I can see why Jemma likes you' Fitz said, looking at Will who walked in silence. 'I should really be thanking you for taking care of Jemma all these months'. He didn't let his jealousy take over, after all, the guy that was standing next to him did save Jemma. 'So thank you' Fitz managed to say. 'I bet you are missing all the food and everything'

Their conversation was quickly ended when they heard a shot and a Hydra agent fell just behind them, right after that, another shot came, putting more of the agents now. The only ones standing were Ward, Will and Fitz. They took a look around, looking for whoever caused this, as soon as Ward saw Coulson behind a rock he took cover.

'Coulson!' Fitz yelled running towards him. He didn't run far because Will kicked him, causing him to fall down and groan at the pain. 'What are you doing?'

'What's right!' Will answered, and at this moment Fitz knew that this wasn't the guy that Jemma was talking about and he was right because Will said 'Will died saving Jemma'

Coulson was now getting closer to Ward, he managed to dodge all the shots that Ward took by hiding behind rocks with every step he made.

'Damn it!' Ward said when he realized that he was out of ammo. Coulson now had the upper hand and started shooting at Ward, missing every shot but he was pretty close. He was close to the rock that he was Ward was hiding behind and took a shot when he saw his head come up, not even a bang came out. He needed to reload. Ward knew that it takes a few seconds for a man to reload his pistol so he took the advantage of the few seconds he had and tackled Coulson. The gun dropped out of Coulson's hand and rolled down the hill through all the sand. 'Man to man now Coulson' Ward said, punching him in the face.

\* \* \*

><p>'Jemma!' Daisy screamed as soon as she saw Simmons tied up and her head down. 'Jemma!' she screamed again, this time with more concern in her voice than ever. Daisy was right in front of her now, her body was covered in blood and she could see the darker spots of blood in her thigh and her arm.<p>

'She's been stabbed' Bobbi said, trying to remain calm, but the worry in her voice could still be heard. 'Talk to us Simmons'

'Please' Daisy begged, crouching beside her. Simmons opened her



eyes. ''Jemma! Oh my- are you okay?'' . She didn't know why she was even asking, of course Simmons didn't look okay. ''We need to get you out of here.''

''I will untie her'' Hunter said, taking out his pocket knife. He started cutting the ropes carefully. Jemma's vision was blurry, her whole body hurt and every move she made felt like she was getting stabbed over and over again. The ropes around her wrists and her legs were now gone.

''She can't walk'' Daisy said whilst pointing at jemma's thigh.  
''Hunter can you please carry her. Me and Bobbi will cover you''

Hunter nodded placed his hand behind Simmon's knees, lifting her up. As soon as she was moved, Jemma yelped out in pain, tears filling her eyes. ''Sorry'' Hunter said apologetically.

Bobbi and Daisy were peeking through the door, watching if nobody was coming.

''The coast is clear'' Bobbi said, motioning for Hunter to come forward, ''Wait!'' she quickly said as she saw Giyera coming.

''Hunter move back!'' Daisy whispered. Hunter did as he was told, he was trying to move as carefully as possible so he doesn't cause any pain to Jemma.

The girls hid at the side of the door, nodding at each other. The plan was simple, just beat up Giyera the moment he walks in.

''He...He can...'' Simmons tried to talk, but she was soon out of energy and everything started hurting again.

''Shh Simmons, we know about him'' Daisy said, calming her down. Giyera entered through the door and was about to walk towards Hunter, however, Bobbi was already giving him punches in the stomach. He groaned but was soon up on his feet again, kicking Bobbi. Daisy was about to use her powers but was stopped by Giyera, he had her by her neck. Hunter wanted to do something really bad but couldn't, he had to stay with Simmons. His grip was soon off her neck when Bobbi kicked him, kicked him hard, making his vision go blurry.

''Now!'' Daisy shouted and they both delivered a punch right into his face.

''That should keep him asleep for a while'' Hunter said, walking towards them with Jemma in his hands.

''Is she okay?'' Bobbi asked, Hunter nodded. They soon caught a glimpse of Daisy, who was talking to Mack through the comms.

''Okay. We will be there in no time'' Daisy said

''What's going on? Is it Mack?'' Bobbi questioned

''Yes. He is in trouble and could use a helping hand.''

Just before they went to help Mack, Daisy stopped in front of Giyera, kicking him in the face. ''This is for Simmons!''

## 6. Killed

Fitz stood up, ready to fight with Will- 'it'. ''You're not Will'' The engineer said, attempting to punch 'it'. The thing that wasn't will dodged the punch and kicked him, knocking him on the hard floor on his back. Fitz let out another groan. Whilst on the ground, he managed to pick up a slight amount of sand and threw it at 'it', causing it to clean his eyes. That was the perfect opportunity for him to stand up and he did, throwing a hard punch at his face. 'it' fell to the floor whilst Fitz ran, ran looking for a good because he knew he couldn't beat 'it' by hand. He managed to catch sight of a pistol that was laying in the dead Hydra agents hand, and ran faster towards it. Taking the gun out of the agents hand, he was knocked over by the evil guy.

''Not today!'' Fitz yelled aiming the gun at 'it', he hesitated at first because he still thought that there is a slight chance that Will is still in there.

''Shoot him!'' Coulson shouted ''That's an order''

Fitz listened to him and pulled the trigger, sending the creature to the floor. Coulson ran up to Fitz, he was glad that he finally finished Ward.

''Is Ward d-dead?'' Fitz asked

''Punched him as hard as i could'' Coulson said ''Don't think that he will be waking up any time soon.''

''We have 10 minutes too get out!'' Fitz yelled when he realized that they were running out of time. They both took off in a run towards the extraction point.

\* \* \*

><p>Hunter, Bobbi, Jemma and Daisy quickly made an entrance through the back door, ready to help Mack with this mess. Mack's eyes widened when he saw Jemma.<p>

''What happened? Is she okay?'' Mack questioned

''We don't know exactly what happened, but she needs medical attention ASAP'' Daisy said.

''Hunter lay her down here'' Bobbi said, pointing at a bench that was against a wall. ''We need medical supplies''

''On it!'' Mack said, looking around the room.

''There is none'' Daisy said in shock

''I have an idea'' Hunter suggested ''We need to apply pressure on the wound''

''Right'' Bobbi ran up the Jemma and started applying pressure to

both of her stab wounds. Jemma yelled in pain and Bobbi gave her the apologetic look ''Sorry'' she said.

Shooting sounds came from the other side of the door.

''Here we go'' Hunter announced whilst reloading his pistol. Mack had an assault riffle, ready to take down anything that showed up.

''Wait where is Lincoln?'' Hunter asked

''Coulson sent him after May, in case she needed any help'' Mack answered

\* \* \*

><p>''We've looked everywhere'' Lincoln said ''Where else to you expect to find Malick?''<p>

''I don't know but we have to keep looking'' May answered

''Wait, we haven't checked the roof'' Lincoln whispered as soon as he heard a helicopter. Before Lincoln could say anything else, May was gone. She was now on the rooftop, looking at Malick who was already about 100 feet in the air, he was smiling, smiling because he didn't get defeated by SHIELD, he was lucky to escape.

''We lost them'' Lincoln said, finally catching up with her. ''What now?''

''We go back. There is nothing we can do about it now''

\* \* \*

><p>The door was about to be broken apart from all the pulling and the pushing.<p>

''How many?'' Daisy asked

''About 4'' Mack said, peeking through the key hole.

''I say we let them in'' Hunter suggested and Daisy nodded. Mack moved from the door and it flung open in a flash. Hunter shot one of them right in the chest whilst Daisy used her powers on the other two, she sent them flying across the room, whilst Mack knocked out the other one with his riffle.

''There is more coming'' Mack warned ''About 8 now''

''5 more from the other side'' Daisy said and a bit of panic could be heard in her voice

''4 more just joined the 5'' Hunter yelled. As much as Bobbi didn't want to leave Simmons, she had to, she had to stop applying pressure to her wounds for now.

''I will be right back'' Bobbi said to Jemma, ''Just hang on''. Through all the pain that she felt, Simmons managed to nod and give her a weak smile.

'Hold!' Daisy said 'It's May! She's at the back with Lincoln, just be careful where you're shooting'

Mack started firing his riffle, hitting 3 guys right away. Daisy covered the other entrance.

'I'm out of ammo' She yelled as the other guys started getting really close to her 'Damn it!', nobody could hear her through all the shooting, it felt like she will never stop hearing this. Now she was surrounded by 4 guys, who were ready to kill her right at this moment. One of the agents threw a punch at her, however, she dodge it only to be kicked in the stomach seconds later.

Daisy lost focus because at one moment she was focusing on Simmons, then her other teammates who were fighting too. She just couldn't take everything in, it was too much. Another guy delivered a kick to her face, she suddenly felt a warm, sticky liquid flowing out of her lip. Still laying on the floor, she expected another kick or a punch- but none of those happened, because when she focused back on what was going in front of her, all the guys were on the ground.

'Someone lost focus' Mack said 'You alright?'

'I'm fine' Daisy answered, shooting a guy behind Mack. The room went silent for a while, no gun shots could be heard.

'It's May' Bobbi said, breaking the silence as May and Lincoln reunited with them.

'Did you get him?' Mack asked

'He escaped' Lincoln responded 'You all okay?' The team nodded

'Simmons' May said, walking towards her.

'Oh no...Simmons!' Daisy yelled whilst running beside her 'Simmons wake up! Jemma please!'

May stayed silent, trying to show her support at the same time as staying focused. Jemma's eyes were closed and no movement came from her, all that came out was blood. 'We need to get her to a medic. Now!' Bobbi yelled.

'Bring her back onto the plane' May said

'But-'

'That's an order, whilst Coulson is not here I am in charge' She announced 'Now go. Coulson and Fitz will be out of the portal soon'

She told the whole team to go back, but what if she and the rest didn't come back? That was the one thought the team had on their minds , and of course Jemma, they needed to get medical help fast.

\* \* \*

><p>'Fitz where?' Coulson asked, looking which way to go.<p>

'Just keep going straight, we are almost there' Fitz replied. They had such little time to make it... 'The portal is about to close'. They both noticed the portal in the distance, getting smaller each second. The sight of it made them run faster, faster than even before. When they finally reached it, it was small, barely the size of Fitz. Lucky for them, they could fit through. They have finally left this terrible unlivable planet.

\* \* \*

><p>The next this they saw was May, right in front of their faces.<p>

'We need to go' May said and the boys nodded.

Fitz stopped for a moment, not even moving a muscle. 'Simmons! We need go her Simmons!'

'They have her!' May yelled, stopping Fitz from running off.

'How is she?' Fitz asked. She stayed silent because Jemma didn't look good at all. 'How is she!?!'

'May?' Coulson said her name quietly. Coulson turned to her only to find her shaking her head from side to side. She wasn't good.

'Fitz she will be fine' May said, trying to make the situation better. 'We need to go'

'Okay' He replied, still not believing that Jemma will be fine, he needed to make sure that she's fine himself. The trio started making their way towards the exit.

They've jogged for a while now, trying to get to the rest as fast as possible.

## 7. Wounds

The trio could now see the plane in the distance, a glamorous view compared to what they've just been through. Fitz couldn't stop thinking about Simmons, his Simmons. What if she wasn't okay? When Fitz's hand was on the handle of the plane, he started panicking, he had no idea where to go or what to do. 'Fitz calm down' Coulson said as soon as he saw him turning into different directions each second.

'Simmons... follow me.' Lincoln said, motioning for the three to follow. Fitz outraced them all, running as fast as he could. As soon as they were inside the room, their eyes bulged when they saw Simmons, all bloody and unconscious.

'May! We need to go back to the Playground' Mack said, sitting with everyone, around Jemma. Fitz couldn't move and couldn't think, it was hard for him to see Simmons like that. Tears started filling his eyes when he took his first step towards her, he saw the bandages around her, to stop the bleeding, then he was her pale face that he adored so much.

'Jemma...' Fitz said, expecting for a reply. The engineer still hoped she would wake up as soon as she heard his voice, unfortunately, it wasn't the case, she didn't even move.

'Wheels up in 5' May said, trying to remain as solid, she didn't let herself get teary.

'We did all that we could' Bobbi said, with dried tracks of tears on her cheeks. She has been crying. Daisy looked terrible, she didn't make eye contact with anyone, the only person that she looked at was lifeless Simmons. Her eyes were red from all the sobbing, she saw no reason to hold the tears in, after all Simmons was her best friend, she just didn't think that she would get hurt so badly.

'Jemma!' Fitz yelled, realizing that he still didn't get a reply. 'Jemma! Please talk to me!' He begged, crouching next to her bed. 'Please...'. Still no reply, he has now stopped clinging to the idea that she would wake up. His legs went to the floor first, and then the rest of his body followed when he collapsed.

'Fitz!' Coulson exclaimed 'We can't do anything now, just don't give up'. The rest of the team helped Fitz up on his feet, but he still wasn't standing properly.

'We need you Fitz' Lincoln whispered 'Stay focused. She will be alright as soon as we get back'

Mack motioned for the rest of the team that they need to get strapped in before the plane takes off.

'I will stay here' said the engineer through his watery eyes. 'Tell May to make the landing and the take off as smooth as possible'

The team nodded and left, all left except Daisy, she was still there on the floor, trying to hide her tears to make her teammate, Fitz, feel better. As soon as she started getting up she felt someones hand around hers.

'You can stay' He managed to say.

'It's okay. I can just leav-'

'No. I know you care about Simmons a lot. Just like me.'

'Are you sure?' She asked

'I'm sure'.

They both sat down on the bed that Simmons was in, both of their gazes wouldn't move away from her body.

'She's breathing' Daisy announced

'Yes, good sign' Fitz said, a bit more happy than before, he had Simmons' cold hand in his, trying to warm it up.

The team had a smooth, successful landing and as soon as the plane wasn't moving anymore the team were back in the room where Simmons, Daisy and Fitz were.

'Fitz hurry' Coulson said when he saw him lifting her up. 'Hunter, run into the medical department and tell them to get ready, she needs medical attention ASAP'

'Yes sir' Hunter replied, running as fast as his legs could carry him. He was back in less than a few seconds with doctors just outside the plane. The engineer carried Jemma carefully and placed her onto the hospital bed with wheels on it. Everyone knew that she lost a lot of blood. They all followed the nurses until they were stopped. This zone was off limits when a patient was being handled. Fitz was really desperate to see her, but he didn't stop them from taking her away because he knew how much help she needed right now. He took a seat, right beside Daisy, she was the only one who understood in how much pain he was.

'She will be okay' Coulson said, comforting the whole crew. Everyone had different thought rushing through their minds, different types of scenarios that could've happened, everyone was just in their own world for a moment. Agent Fitz looked at the clock every minute, hoping for the time to go faster so he could see Simmons. As soon as the door opened from the other room, the team were on their feet, waiting for either positive or negative news.

'She is alive' The doctor stated, a wave of relief rushed through everyone. 'She will need to be careful till the wounds heal. She is still asleep, but you can go see her'

Fitz was the first one to enter and the first one to see Simmons, who had machines attached to her, he was calm when he saw her heart beat, it was beating normally. The rest of the team entered, feeling bad for not coming earlier.

'She will be okay' Coulson said, breaking the silence. 'You all should go rest, we've been through a lot today'. Everyone hesitated to leave, but when they looked into Coulson's eyes, they could see that he meant this as an order. The room was nearly empty, the only person that was allowed to stay there was Fitz. A few minutes passed, maybe hours... he wasn't sure at all because he forgot to check the time when Simmons was in front of him, his glare wouldn't even move away from her.

## 8. Feelings

Her piercing brown eyes opened slowly, adjusting to the surroundings around her.

'Jemma...' Fitz tried to remain calm, but he was really happy that she was finally awake.

'Fitz?' Simmons said with a hoarse voice 'Where are we?' She was still very confused

'The playground, we're back' He answered whilst still holding her hand

'Oh... is everyone okay?'

'Yes. I'm so glad you're awake'

She also couldn't take her gaze off of Fitz, when looking at him, she somehow felt more relaxed.

'No, no no!' Fitz exclaimed when Simmons tried to sit up 'You need to rest. No getting up for now.'

'Okay Fitz.' Jemma replied, with her eyes still on him. They sat there for at least an hour now and it was getting late. 'Fitz you can go.' She said, placing her hand on top of his.

'A good nights sleep is not a bad idea' he chuckled. Simmons was so happy to see him smile for once, once through out the whole day, she saw the smile that suddenly brightened her evening. 'Are you sure?'

'I'm sure. You've done so much'

'But I haven't done what I was supposed to do Jemma...'

'You did everything you were supposed to do' she replied, at this moment she knew that he didn't bring Will back but it wasn't his fault.

'I'm sorry'

'For what?'

'I didn't bring him back... I told you I would but I didn't' Fitz said, with a guilty voice

'You shouldn't be sorry for that. Whatever you did, I'm sure it was for the best' And she was right, it was for the best. Since Will wasn't Will anymore when Fitz got to him.

'It's still my fault! What if I got to him earlier'

'Stop Fitz! Please... It will never be your fault, none of us could've done something about it so stop putting it all on yourself'

He was relieved that She told him it wasn't his fault, he could read her voice just perfectly and he knew that she meant it. Their eyes fixed with each other at the same time, so focused on one another like there is nothing more around them, he got closer to her. They have finally closed the space between them, no gap was left what soever and they shared a kiss. A kiss that made a ton of emotions run through their bodies, a kiss that will always be remembered and cherished and they never wanted it to end.

'Fitz...'

Now, Fitz had a hard time reading her, something told him that she was happy, but at the same time something wasn't right, not right at all.

'I should...I should go' He said, standing up from the bed. Fitz didn't even take a step, he was stopped by her gentle hand.

'Don't go...' She said calmly, holding his hand and pulling him



closer. What happened next made him realize that nothing was wrong. She kissed him, as gently as she could, they were skin to skin once again. Leo could finally read her face, and it told him that she was feeling something that he felt too- Love.

'Stay here Fitz...' Jemma said still not letting go of his warm hand.

'Okay' He replied with a silent voice. The engineer helped her lay back down and put the blanket on top of her. When he did those important little things, he laid down next to her. Warm energy could be felt between them, something that would never happen just with a random person, it was like they could feel each others heartbeats.

## 9. Who knows?

\*\*Just before you start reading the story, I would like to ask you if you could please leave a review so that I could know your opinions on it. :) Thank you\*\*\_

\* \* \*

><p>Morning came unexpectedly fast, Fitz opened his eyes as soon as he felt Jemma move, she was already awake.<p>

'Why didn't you wake me up?' He asked, with a big smile on his face and yawned

'There was no need' Jemma answered, returning a smile 'I'm glad you stayed, so thank you'

'Don't thank me, it was the least i could do'

'We should go soon, to meet the rest of the team'

'Should I get you some water?' He asked as soon as he heard her voice go hoarse, ignoring her sentence.

'Yes. Thanks' She answered, her throat could totally use some water.

'I will be right back' Fitz said and left the room. Jemma couldn't help herself from smiling, it was like they were finally open about what they felt for each other. She wanted to be with the little engineer, she wanted to feel the same thing that they felt yesterday, but she wanted it forever. Simmons quickly snapped back into reality when Fitz opened the door, bringing her the water. 'There you go' He said, placing the cup in her hand gently.

'Thank you' Jemma said, staring deeply into his eyes, trying to read what he is feeling.

'Anytime' He responded when she took a sip.

'We have to go, meet the team, we don't know what Malick is up to now' Simmons reminded him

'I know, but you need rest'

'No Fitz, please' She pleaded 'Can we just please go, I want to see the others'

'I can call them her-' He stopped talking when he saw the look on her face, the look that said 'really?' 'Just please rest, you need it. I will go see the team and find out about Malick if it makes you feel better'

'Fine' Jemma replied but she wasn't going to sit this meeting out.

'I will be back soon. Sit tight'

'Okay'

Fitz got up and left the room, shutting the door behind him.

'Miss Simmons?' A medical trained SHIELD agent said whilst knocking on the glass. Simmons, motioned for her to come in with a smile. 'How are you feeling?'

'I'm feeling great' She replied and remembered that her and Fitz are on such good terms right now. 'Never better'

'That's good. I've got some news for you' The nurse said

'Good or bad?' Jemma questioned

'Well it depends on how you see it, in my opinion it's a bit of both'

'Okay'

'So, we were able to treat the stab wounds, meaning you should recover quickly from the one in your arm. However, you can't put any pressure on your thigh, the stab was really deep and it has damaged a lot of muscle cells. You will have look after you leg, I suggest using crutches for walking'

'Oh right...' Simmons said, kind of zoning out and remembering the moment when Malick lunged the knife at her 'Thank you'. The nurse left, returning the smile that she received at the beginning. She came back into reality when Fitz showed up with the water. 'Thank you Fitz' she said

'Not a problem. Is- Is something wrong?' Leo asked when he realized that the features on her face changed a lot during the time he was getting her the drink

'I have to use crutches...' Jemma said

Fitz' face changed too, he started blaming himself in his mind once again. Why didn't he tell Ward about the portal at the beginning? She wouldn't have been hurt if he just told them. 'I'm sorry' An apology escaped his lips. 'So sorry Jemma'

'Fitz...' she rolled her eyes and placed her hand on top of his 'Stop with this blaming yourself thing again. It wasn't your fault. I asked you not to tell them'

Great. Another thing he can blame himself for. ''And I'm sorry I told them too''

''Please stop. You did what you had to do. It's over, nobody will use the portal ever again. Everything is fine''

''Are you sure it's not my fault?'' He asked

''I'm sure, plus the crutches aren't that bad.'' She was actually honest with him. It wasn't his fault, he saved her from being killed, she knew that Ward would kill her if Fitz hadn't opened his mouth, but she wasn't afraid because she knew not telling anything was for the best. ''We should see the team, I want to know everything that I've missed''

''How about you get some rest?''

''I had rest, It's about time I got up. My legs are getting stiff''

''Okay, only if the nurse says you can get up''

''Fitz, I'm a doctor remember? I know when I can get up''

''Fine'' He said, with an annoyed face, he wanted for her to rest so she could recover faster and feel better.

''I will go to my room and get changed, then we can meet up with the team''

''Okay I will tell them that you will come and see them.'' Fitz said, helping her stand up and passed her the crutches. He escorted her all the way to her room. ''There you go. If you need anything, just call me'' Leo whispered, taking a last look into her eyes before he turned around and left.

''I will'' Jemma said and opened the door that lead her into her room.

\* \* \*

><p>''How is she?'' Coulson asked when he saw Fitz entering the room.<p>

''Stubborn. I told her to rest but she wanted to get up'' He joked. ''She's doing fine so far''

''Good'' replied Coulson, turning back to the screen that had Malick's profile on it.

''She will be coming to join us soon'' Leo added

''She is?'' Daisy asked in surprise. She couldn't wait to see her friend.

''Yes, she should be here soon. But what are we doing again?''

''Trying to track Malick'' Hunter said as he turned to Fitz ''He got

away. We don't know what he's up to now''

''Might be something that could tear this whole place apart'' Bobbi added ''We destroyed the portal, and it was the only thing he wanted. So we have a feeling that he will try to get back at us or do something worse''

''Worse?'' Leo asked with confusion

''Yea. He might send Hydra out to kill all the innocent inhumans or who knows what. Unpredictable that man is'' Mack said

''Whatever he is planning, we need to find out.'' Coulson told

Everyone turned to the door as soon as they heard a handle twisting. Fitz ran up to the door when he saw Jemma, helping her with opening it.

''Jemma!'' Daisy yelled with excitement.

''Daisy'' Simmons said, returning a big bright smile that Daisy had on

''How are you feeling?'' She asked, motioning for her to sit down next to her

''I'm feeling great'' Jemma replied, looking at Fitz. She took a seat next to her inhuman friend

''We are so glad you're okay'' Bobbi said with a happy face

''Thank you for getting me out of there'' Simmons thanked the whole team ''But what did I miss?''

''Well... we blew up the whole building that the portal was in. Just to makes sure nobody would use it again'' Mack started ''And Coulson killed Ward. Meaning this whole Hydra nightmare might be over''

''No'' Coulson stated ''This isn't over. Malick has escaped and who knows what his next step will be. I've decided to boost out security systems.''

''And our training sessions will be increased too'' Hunter added

''That's right'' May said ''We need to be ready for whatever that comes this way''

## 10. Practice it!

The team left Coulson's office and everyone's minds were full of thoughts about Malick, none of the thoughts were pleasant. Daisy and Coulson stayed behind.

''I told you that I can't. I tried tracking him and it didn't work. His systems are all up to date and to difficult for me to crack'' Daisy stated

'Okay. You will try one more time'' Coulson argued

'Sir... I don't think I ca-''

'I said you will try again. That's an order''

'Fine'' She sat back at the chair and started typing stuff on her computer. Too hard for Coulson to understand since this was a hackers job. Johnson turned back and faced Coulson ''The systems kicked me out''

'And you think there is nothing else you can do?'' The boss questioned

'I don't know, don't think so. I've tried many times...It just keeps kicking me off the servers''

'Of course it does... Malick is a big man. But we didn't take you into our team so you could fail... So try again''

\* \* \*

><p>'Fitz!'' Hunter yelled through the hallway<p>

'What?'' Leo answered and turned his face towards the voice he just heard

'Training in an hour. Coulson said we all need to increase our combats skills and it looks like you will be joining us'' He announced

'But I- I'm an engineer. I don't fight...''

'Well that's the thing. Since you don't fight you need to learn how to. We don't know what Malick will do so we need to be at our best''

'Do I have to?'' Fitz asked

'Coulson's orders, so yes, you have to, I'm afraid you can't change that buddy''

'Okay, I will be there''

'Oh...' Hunter started, ''Tell Simmons that she's free, she can take a break''

'Will do'' He replied, walking away from Hunter

'He'll need training'' Hunter whispered when Fitz was far enough.

Leo approached Jemma's door and knocked gently. He heard a voice saying to come in from the other side of the door, so he did.

'Hey...How are you feeling?'' He asked

'I'm feeling great. Well not great great since Malick is out there, like the team said yesterday...who knows what he will do next''

'Yea, I know, it's a lot to take in. I can't stay for long... got a training session.'

'A training session?' She asked, looking into his innocent eyes, they eyes that she loved so much.

'Coulson's orders. He said we need to train- like combat train since we don't know what will happen and everyone should be prepared'

'Well, we can go now if you want and show up early' Jemma suggested

'We? No Jemma, you will stay here and rest, Coulson said you can take a break due to your injuries' Leo said quickly, he just wanted her recovery to speed up.

'I've rested enough Fitz. I sat in this room for the whole day and I think I should go since everyone will be there'

'But you need to stay here and res-'

'I told you that I've rested enough. It feels like I just had a 5 month break' She joked

'Okay fine' Fitz whispered and sat down next to her 'But there is no need to go early'

He prefers staying with Jemma that going there early, so does she. 'Plus I need to get that leg moving otherwise the recovery won't be as fast. The more I walk the quicker It will heal and I will get used to it' Simmons said

Leo didn't take his eyes off of her, they were stuck on her little face that he adored so much, to him, she was just perfect. She placed her hand on his whilst his glare was on her face. Her hand felt warm, just like the day before... He didn't want to let go. Fitz moved closer towards her, his glare was still fixed on her. She realized that his eyes are always different when he looks at her. Good different, because it's the only moment that his eyes look like that... Full of love. The engineer started leaning towards her, and she waited for his lips to reach hers, when they finally did, she felt sudden happiness rushing through her body, and once again, they didn't want the kiss to end.

'I could get used to this' Jemma said with a smile and a tiny laugh, she really enjoyed his presence.

'Yeah, me too' Fitz said, standing up as he realized that the training session will start in 15 minutes 'I will grab us some water before we leave'

'Okay'

and with that, Fitz left the room with a big smile that hardly showed up on his face. By the time he came back with the two water bottles, Simmons was already out of her room with her crutches, waiting for him. 'You ready?' She asked

'I guess, but I'm not sure what to expect when we get there''

Leo put his arm around her and helped her walk, in a few moments they were there, right in front of the training room.

\* \* \*

><p>'Hello there love birds'' Daisy joked when she saw Fitz and Simmons enter the room, she grabbed the punching bag to stop it from swinging.<p>

'Already training?'' Fitz asked

'Yea. Since we know nothing about Malick right now I thought it's for the best to start earlier today and you know... get ready for whatever will come our way. And you guys to know that Jemma can take a break, right?''

'Oh I-' Simmons was quickly cut off by Fitz

'Stubborn'' He joked

'Very'' Jemma added it herself 'I thought it would be better if I started walking more''

'Ah I see'' Daisy said 'Does it still hurt?''

'not really, only when I add pressure to it. It will be back to normal in about a week if I keep walking''

'That's great news then'' she said, and smiled.

May, Hunter and Bobbi showed up. 'Where is the rest?'' Daisy asked

'Mack and Lincoln are practicing with guns, you know... trying to have a better aim'' Hunter answered. The trio lined up nicely, about to do their warm up. Fitz and Simmons were standing there confused since this wasn't what they would normally do. 'Oh right...' Bobbi started, 'Fitz, we uh, we need you to stand in a line''. He did as he was told. May went straight for the punching bags to do her warm up, so did Hunter and Bobbi. 'Let me help him'' Bobbi said when she realized that Fitz was still standing there with no idea what to do. 'Come here'' she said, motioning for him to come near the punching bag. 'I will need you to hit it''

Leo made a fist with his sloppy hand and let it fly through the air, it soon collided with the bag. Bobbi looked at him, 'Fitz... the bag barely moved, not trying to put pressure on you but I'm pretty sure you can do better than this''

'You're right'' Simmons said from the other side of the room 'He can do better. Come on Fitz''

Leo got more encouraged to do this because Jemma believed in him. He made a fist again, this time his fingertips went yellow as he put more pressure into it. The bag swung up when Fitz' hand reached it

'That's more like it'' Bobbi remarked 'Now all you need to do is

keep hitting it. It will make your muscles stronger. You will get tired though but I suggest that you keep punching it for a while''

Fitz gave her a nod and did as he was told.

11. We have a mission

'My arms hurt' Fitz said when he came closer to Simmons after finishing his warm up.

'They are supposed to' Jemma spoke with a smile 'Means you are gaining strength'

Hunter turned to Fitz and exclaimed across the room 'I really hate to interrupt your conversation but you need to get back. This is about to get real'

Leo nodded and let go of Simmons' hand, that he didn't even realize he was holding.

'Okay' May started... 'Daisy and Fitz, you will be fighting against each other. Hunter and Bobbi can go against me'

'Come on Fitz.' Daisy said, grabbing his hand and dragged him to the other side of the room. She rolled her hand into a fist, it flew through the air and collided with his jaw. 'I am so sorry! I forgot you don't usually do this'

'It's okay' He said, struggling to get his vision back to normal.

'What you need to do is dodge or defend yourself'. She showed him a few defending positions that could protect his face from any incoming attacks. 'For dodging, well you uh got to watch their hands, and then dodge as fast as you can. Sometimes it's even enough to move your body a few inches and then strike back. And sorry again'

'I'm ready to go'

She made a fist again and this time Fitz had his eyes on her hands just like she told him to. He felt a wind that hit his face, soft but fast, when he managed to open his eyes he saw her fist tight in front of him. 'Right. Good that I stopped otherwise you would've went flying. When I told you to watch my hands I didn't mean for you not to do a thing. I mean like... watch my hands and then dodge or defend.'

'Okay. I got it' He said, and he was so determined to get it right. Leo's eyes were on her at all times, he tried to focus as best as he could even though it was hard since Jemma was watching. As soon as he felt Daisy move, he threw his hands right in front of his face, blocking her punch.

'Nice!' Daisy cheered 'But this was an easy punch. I could've punched you harder, so make sure don't get knocked on your back'

'Right'



The inhuman put both of her hands up and aimed them at Fitz, who was standing as solidly as he possibly could. ''Here it comes!'' She said and punched him, but not as hard as she normally would do when fighting enemies. He blocked out both of her punches by putting his arms up. When her fist collided with his arm he felt pain rushing through his body but he wasn't gonna show it.

''I will try dodging'' He said.

''Alright. And next time...don't expect a warning'' Daisy said, who looked ready to give him another punch. This time, she put her leg out and kicked him in his kneecap, causing him to fall to the floor. ''I don't you no warning was gonna come'' she whispered and helped him up ''You gotta watch your enemy and focus on every body part that he could possibly hurt you with''

''I don't know if I can get this'' Fitz proclaimed

''yes you can. It just takes practice and plus we're almost done with this, and you can punch me now...I will show you how it's done''

''Okay'' he spoke, her confidence kind of scared him. Leo had his right fist ready and suddenly he let it fly though the air, he was surprised when he saw Daisy moving her body to the right, he missed. ''And that's how you dodge a punch'' she proudly said. They continued doing the same for quite some time now, which seemed to be hours.

''We're done for the day'' May finally announced, letting everyone leave. The engineer was relieved that this session was over because this wasn't really his role. ''Coulson needs to talk to you'' May said, looking at Fitz.

''Okay'' He answered and turned to where Jemma was standing. She was gone. ''Has anyone seen Jemma?''

''No'' The team answered whilst looking around the room for her. As soon as Fitz left the training room he saw Jemma, who was trying to walk without crutches.

''What are you doing? You are not supposed to put pressure on it, right?'' Leo questioned, looking at her with concern

''The nurse said I can practice, as long as it doesn't involve me walking huge distances Fitz'' Simmons answered and gave him a reassuring smile.

''Okay...Just be careful. I need to go and talk to Coulson. Not sure what's it about, but I will see you soon'' He returned her the smile

''Okay''

\* \* \*

><p>''Come in'' Coulson said once he heard the knock on his door, Fitz entered the room.<p>

'What can I do for you sir?' He asked

'You can quit the combat training. I need you to stay focused on building things and repairing them. Combat is not your thing. I'm sorry for putting you on the training today, I was stressing that's all.'

'Are you sure?'

'Yes. I'm sure. Now go' Coulson answered. Leo did as he was told, he left and closed the door behind him. Malick needed to be tracked by SHIELD as soon as possible. 'Fitz!' He yelled 'Get Daisy for me!'

A few moments passed and there came the knock that Coulson was waiting for. 'Come in. Okay Skye-'

'It's Daisy' Daisy corrected him once she closed the door behind her.

'Sorry- Daisy, we need to track Malick somehow. We can't afford to lose anymore time, he needs to be taken down'

'How do we do that?' She questioned 'I've tried tracking him and nothing seemed to work'

'We'll do something different. We need someone who is close to Malick or someone who even knows Malick. Possibly someone from HYDRA'

'Well how do we get someone from HYDRA?' Daisy questioned again

'Seriously? All you will do is just ask questions' Coulson whispered

'Sorry' She apologized 'It's because I really don't know how we will do that-wait, FitzSimmons were captured by HYDRA. We should ask them, they might know someone who was there'

'Good thinking' Coulson admitted 'Call them in'.

In a few moments Fitz and Simmons came in the room. 'What can we do sir?' Simmons asked as she took a seat

'We need to track down Malick, but Daisy says it's impossible as the servers keep kicking her out. So I need your help. Do you know someone from HYDRA that can help us track him down?' Coulson questioned

'Ward's top dog. Giyera.' Fitz said

'He is an inhuman' Simmons quickly added 'He has telekinesis abilities'

'Okay. I believe we can track him with Daisy's help. Thank you'

\* \* \*

><p>It's been at least half an hour and the whole team is waiting for

Daisy to do her magic. ''Are you done yet?'' Mack managed to ask<p>

''No... It's just- just so many codes'' she answered, trying to focus on her work. ''Boom!'' She exclaimed cheerfully and proudly as soon as the green screen appeared on her laptop. ''I managed to track his licence''

''Where is he?'' Coulson questioned, walking closer to the screen.

''Some old warehouses about half a mile from the docks'' She answered

''Alright, we are getting him right now. Fitz and Simmons, you stay here'' he said and motioned of the rest of the team to follow him.

## 12. Mission accomplished

''May...cloak the bus...we don't want any attention'' Coulson said and sat back down in his seat since they were about to land, May gave him a nod and the plan went into cloak mode.

''So what exactly do we do?'' Lincoln asked.

''Well I don't have a super plan yet but all of us will to and get Giyera so you better be ready for whatever is gonna come our way''

''Damn it!'' May yelled all the way from the cockpit ''Get strapped in'' she warned and the plane went all the way to the right. It was now flying on its side. ''What's going on?'' Bobbi asked

''Not sure. Someone in the warehouse must have detected that we're here.'' May explained

''And now they are firing missiles at us?'' Hunter questioned and the team gave him that 'cant you see' look. ''Great...''

Her voice could be heard from the cockpit again ''Hold on!'' The plane went upside down and back to normal again, the team heard the sound of the missiles go past the plane. ''Damn! May we need to land ASAP, otherwise Giyera might escape'' exclaimed Coulson. Everyone looked to the right once they've heard some bullets hit the plane, someone was shooting at them with a machine gun. May quickly listened to his instructions and landed further away from the warehouse.

''The cloaking is down'' she said looking at Coulson and Mack. Mack knew what was coming

''Mack I need you to stay behind and repair it as quickly as possible. It may be needed for lift off'' Coulson said

''Okay'' Mack answered and went towards his tools.

''Everyone else out!'' He instructed

The team were losing sight on the plane now and were getting closer towards the warehouse. They saw that the guards outside were alert due to what has happened just a few moments ago.

'Do we go full out on them or do we use the silent method' Hunter asked

'Silent would be preferable but if the situation goes out of control...do what you have to do' Coulson said pointing at Bobbi and Hunter to go left whilst they will go right. 'Report through the comms if you see him'

'Alright. We've got 4 at the door' Daisy said, whilst hiding behind a crate 'We need a distraction so we could get closer'

'No need' May said as she stood up

'What are you doing?' Coulson asked, motioning for her to hide back before anyone sees her

'Getting us through the door' she answered and shot her gun. Daisy and Coulson could hear a thump as all 4 guards fell to the concrete ground.

'Okay then' Daisy said and got herself up.

'No need' May said as she stood up

'What are you doing?' Coulson asked, motioning for her to hide back before anyone sees her

'Getting us through the door' she answered and shot her gun. Daisy and Coulson could hear a thump as all 4 guards fell to the concrete ground.

'Okay then' Daisy said and got herself up. Once they were right in front of the warehouse they had a full view of it, full of different sized crates and many other things. It seemed like a maze.

'How do we find him in here?' Daisy questioned

'Just before we left I asked Fitz to direct us if we can't find him' Coulson replied 'He will give us the directions through the comms'

'Okay'

Suddenly about 4 other gunshots could be heard coming from right in front of them 'Down!' May yelled as she dove for cover. Coulson aimed his gun at one of the soldiers but he didn't even get to pull the trigger. The man was shot by May. 'You really like doing this by yourself?' He asked but May didn't answer, she was too concentrated on the mission whilst Coulson still had some humor in him.

'3 more to go!' Daisy said and made the ground shake. The guards lost their aim and Coulson had enough time to put a bullet in them. The trio went deeper into the warehouse just to realize how big it is and how lost they were. 'Fitz, come in' He said through the comms 'Now would be the perfect time to track Giyera'

They took a left and then a right and then another left, according to Fit'z directions they weren't that far away. They ran into a few guys on the way but it was no biggie. 'There he is!' Daisy yelled and took off towards him. Giyera was fast, maybe even too fast. The team managed to corner him.

'What do you want?' He asked and tried to pretend that he didn't know anything

'You think we are dumb? I will tell you what we want...You are coming with us. Oh sorry that was an order' Coulson said and pointed his gun at him. May knew this wasn't a good idea once he saw the gun float out of Coulson's hand. Daisy sprung into action. She used her powers to knock Giyera on the floor, but he was still conscious. 'May now!' She yelled and May pulled out her night night gun, shooting him a couple of times so he would sleep longer. The joy that was in their heads was suddenly interrupted by gunshots coming from behind them, the trio saw Bobbi and Hunter making their way slowly towards them, they turned back at least twice to fire some shot back.

'We have him' May announced, motioning for them run as fast as possible. There was no need for them to stay and fight because they had what they wanted.

'Carry him' Coulson pointed at Hunter and then at the unconscious guy.

'Why do I have to carry everyone-?' Hunter asked

'Because orders are orders' Coulson explained. Hunter picked him up and had his annoyed face on. They legged it towards the plane as fast as they could to avoid any unnecessary trouble. The plane was finally visible and everyone was filled with relief.

End  
file.